

## Reflections

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Part one (Tobias)

We are in Cassie's barn and Jake is talking about the plan for our next mission but I don't hear what he is saying because I am staring at Rachel and thinking about our relationship. She is like an angel from heaven and every guy is in love with her including Marco. I know he is because I have caught him looking at her when he thinks no one else is watching. He looks at her the way I look at her and the sad thing is that Rachel doesn't even know he exists that way. I know exactly how he feels when he realizes that there is no hope for a relationship between him and her. I have loved Rachel for as long as I could remember and not only because she is beautiful. I love Rachel because she represents all the things that I wanted to be when I was human. She is brave, fearless, and doesn't take any crap from anyone. I was a coward and a outcast who didn't fit in but Rachel changed all that for me. She made me feel like I finally belonged for once in my pathetic life. I can't tell her that I love her though because she is an angel and I am just a bird pretending to be human for two hours at a time. She raises her head to where I am perching in the rafters and her blue eyes meet my sharp hawk eyes. She stares at me for a while and I wonder what she is thinking about. I hope that she is thinking about me but I know that she is probably not.

Part Two (Rachel)

Jake has been talking about our next mission but I am not paying attention to what he is saying because I am thinking about Tobias. I

love Tobias because he is the bravest of all of us. He has lost the most in this god-forsaken war. I try to imagine myself in his place and I know that I couldn't live being a hawk and would have trapped my self in human form even if it meant never being able to fight this war again. I wish sometimes that he would be human all the time but I know that his pride won't let him. He wouldn't sacrifice our chances of winning just because he wanted to be human. I love him even more because of that unselfishness but I can't tell him that I love him because he would say there was no future for us. I know that he loves me because I can feel his eyes on me when he thinks no one else is looking. I know that he is looking at me now and I turn my gaze on him and our eyes meet. I stare for a while and as I am turning away he asks me in private thought-speak if I want to go flying with him later tonight and unable to help myself I say yes. Jake closes up the meeting and as always we go our separate ways giving nothing away. Later that night we fly together and we are two souls yearning for each other but neither having the courage to tell each other the way we feel.

The End

End  
file.